

INDIAN OUTRAGE.

A Defenseless Woman
Shot by a Pima

Six Miles South of Town
Yesterday.

The Condition of the Victim
Decidedly Critical.

Her Blood Dripped Down Upon the
Head of Her Babe Which Lay
Asleep in Her Lap.

Work was brought to the city Tuesday afternoon of an Indian outrage committed about six miles south of the city yesterday afternoon. The victim is a Mrs. Simpson who lives in a tent with her husband and children near where the old Maricopa road crosses the river.

About two o'clock accompanied by her fourteen-year-old son, a four-year-old daughter and carrying a baby in her arms she was riding on a load of wood some distance from the tent when the wagon was approached by a Pima Indian. He climbed upon the wagon and asked Mrs. Simpson for a drink of water from a canteen lying on the wagon. She told him it was empty and he immediately drew a revolver and began firing at her. The first shot plowed beneath the skin on the left shoulder, the second struck her in the back and two others whizzed by her ear. Her son jumped from the wagon and ran away and the Indian soon after left the wagon having evidently emptied his revolver. Mrs. Simpson felt no immediate pain and did not know that she had been struck until she saw her blood dripping down upon her baby's head. She soon became helpless and was found by a passer-by who took her to the nearest house.

A messenger was dispatched to the city after Dr. Dameron and to inform a justice of the peace. Dr. Dameron hurried to the scene of the outrage and found the woman in a critical condition. The second shot had entered the back just below the left shoulder blade, had ranged upward and emerged on top of the shoulder. In its course it had grazed the lung so that there were no other source of danger the possibility of an acute attack of pneumonia alone would raise the chances of survival against her.

She had already lost a great deal of blood and there were beside evidences of internal hemorrhage so that the doctor was inclined to fear that she might not recover.

Mrs. Simpson said that she was not greatly frightened at the murderous incident, and even afterward she was not suffering from the degree of nervous prostration which might reasonably have been expected.

The Indian is well known by sight by the settlers in that locality and the husband of the wounded woman swears that at first sight of him he will transform him into a good Indian.

There will be no difficulty in locating him, consequently news of a sudden death among the Pimas may be daily expected.

The Pimas from the earliest times have been friendly toward their white neighbors so that this apparently unprovoked and murderous attack upon a defenseless woman can be accounted for only upon the supposition that the Indian misunderstood her answer to his request for a drink of water.

EVANS AND SONTAG

Believed to be the Men Who Held up
a San Bernardino Saloon.

Last Wednesday night two masked men went into the M. & O. Saloon kept by Jim Murray at San Bernardino, held up the twelve occupants of the place, made them stand with their faces to wall hands up while they proceeded to rake in the capital of a crap game a fare layout and a wheel. The robbers secured altogether \$1,500.

A gentleman who arrived in Phoenix yesterday, speaking of the affair said that it is not doubted in San Bernardino that the robbers were Evans and Sontag. This suspicion has, however, been suppressed in the local papers by the authorities who, the gentleman said, when he left San Bernardino were on a hot trial of the most noted train robbers in existence.

THE PHOENIX MINE CASE.

Superintendent Gillingham in Ad-
pearance for Contempt.

The contempt feature of the case of Walter Talbott vs the Phoenix Mining company was before the district court yesterday. The proceedings are against W. B. Gillingham, the superintendent of the mine, charged with removing, using and selling certain machinery which lay under an attachment in favor of the plaintiff, and in disobedience to an injunction issued by the court. The afternoon was taken up with evidence in the case and the arguments were begun but not concluded. The case was continued to Monday. In the meantime Superintendent Gillingham entered into a personal recognition for his appearance.

AT A STANDSTILL.

Architectural Improvements
Begun Yesterday

Succeeded by a Mazy Law Suit
Which is Suddenly Transformed
Into Criminal Proceedings.

E. A. Ackers and his partner, Frank Moore, both colored, stopped the wheels of progress yesterday with a "chug." These parties more than a month ago leased the dining room of the Williams house for a time indefinitely described by "as long as they wanted it." Since

then they have been offering entertainment to man and perhaps to beast with the measure of success which might be supposed to attend the restaurant business in a town so thronged with visitors as Phoenix has been.

The lessor of the dining room, Mrs. McVey, who conducts the lodging department herself recently concluded to make certain changes in the exterior appearance of the house and these prospective changes were so comprehensive that they were likely to affect the entire ground floor plan, not excepting the dining room.

Contractor Gray, who had taken the job of remodeling the house, was on hand yesterday morning with his assistant and the work of reformation was begun. Messrs. Ackers and Moore describe it as a work of destruction. Doors were removed, windows torn out and new and strange holes were cut in the adobe walls. A protest was entered by the lessees, but it had about as much effect as the prayer of an unrighteous man for rain when the wind is in the wrong direction.

They called on Justice Kincaid through their attorney, Judge Woodward, for some sort of an injunction to stop the improvement. Later they determined to make a criminal case of it and caused the arrest of Mrs. McVey as the instigator of the architectural revolution, and Contractor Gray and his associate, Joseph Millard, L. Rechter and J. Resch, as aiders, comforters and abettors.

The case went to trial late yesterday afternoon. There was nothing monotonous about the evidence. On the contrary the facts related by the plaintiff and defense presented a pleasing variety, too pleasing, perhaps, for the judge and jury who had to level the hills surface of evidence and transform it into a dead level plain of truth. The case is still pending.

CATTLE RAISING.

The Ranges in the Great
Southwest.

What the Field and Farm Has to
Say of the Industry in the
Salt River Valley.

The following from the Field and Farm, Denver, February 18, will be of interest to persons living in the Salt River valley and will also convey important information to persons contemplating coming here:

"The cattle industry of the Salt River valley, while gradually giving way to fruit and other industries, is by no means unimportant, and thousands of dollars are made yearly in the various departments of the cattle business. There are thousands of head of beef cattle brought down from the ranges every year and fattened for market on the fields of alfalfa. The beef thus fattened brings a high price in the market and is far superior to the corn-fed at the east. Many cattle owners in the territory are proprietors of fields here in the Salt River valley, and besides feeding their own beefs they purchase from smaller owners who have not enough to drive off to pasture and they claim a big profit by such transactions.

"About Phoenix the cattle business is confined principally to the valley, the outside range being limited. But the great ranges in other parts of the territory, in New Mexico and in old Mexico, grow thousands of cattle each year which can be brought to the Salt River valley and finished to mutual advantage. On the ranges cattle can be grown much more cheaply than in a better developed district like our own. This gives cattle nearly full grown at a very low price, so that feeders can make a handsome profit on them. As alfalfa fields are increased hereabout still greater numbers of beefs can be handled, and as shipping facilities are made better they can be handled to still greater advantage.

"An alfalfa patch near Phoenix, Arizona, of ten acres produces twenty-five head of stock, besides cutting from it two large stacks of hay.

MENELEK'S CHRISTMAS.

How the King of Abyssinia Celebrated
the Great Holiday.

Abyssinia is so far away and the very name sounds so barbarous that we are apt to forget that it is a Christian land and the Abyssinians are all Christians—of a rather peculiar kind, however, if we may judge from the way they keep Christmas.

M. Castrioni, an Italian officer, who recently visited the court of King Menelek, of Abyssinia, thus describes what he witnessed:

"The preparations for the Christmas festival began about three days before. From all parts of the country the chiefs, loyal to Menelek were gathering to the court, accompanied by bands of followers and bringing with them a number of cattle and other commodities. Each arrival was signaled by a loud beating of drums and yells of welcome.

"On Christmas eve King Menelek sat on his throne, a crown on his head and two young and tame lions on each side of him. The nobles presented themselves one by one and knelt before him. He received them graciously, motioning with his hand for them to rise. Then a number of slaves entered, bearing platters of raw meat cut fresh and warm from cattle just slain and bowls of the fermented preparation which to the Abyssinian is the equivalent for wine.

"The king was first served, a kneeling slave holding a platter in his extended hands while his majesty ate. Then the others fell to, and the meat soon disappeared. The supply, however, was abundant, and promptly renewed.

"Shortly before midnight a score of female dancers filed in and began the favorite dance of Abyssinia. The king and his nobles looked on, the chiefs with frenzied applause, the king with a maudlin, half-dignified nod.

"How it all ended I know not, for I withdrew. I heard afterward, however, that the drunken king turned his lions loose among the poor dancers for the amusement of his noble audience, and that several of the girls were badly scratched by the animals, which, however, did no more serious injury."

FOR THE CHILDREN.

A Beautiful Building That Will Be a
World's Fair Feature.

The Children's building at the Columbian exposition and the attached creche, as it is called, will be places of great interest as well as of much value to mothers. Although the plan is borrowed from France, it is to be hoped that the experience of the good ladies will be very different. During the Paris exposition of 1889 mothers took their infants to the creche and left them in care of trained nurses while they wandered about the grounds, and when the exposition closed the appalling fact was published that about 3,000 infants had been abandoned and left to the mercies of the creche.



THE CHILDREN'S BUILDING.

Foundlings are happily not so abundant in Chicago as in Paris, but if there should be any they will take the usual course to the city charities. The creche at Chicago, however, will be only a minor adjunct to the Children's building, in which all kinds of games will be in progress. Expert kindergarten will deliver lectures on foreign countries, illustrating with stereopticon, and then the children will be taken in classes to the section of the grounds where the foreign country is represented. In the nursery all the latest improvements in dressing, feeding and generally caring for children will be practiced, and there mothers may learn much that is valuable.

George Cary, a Buffalo architect, drew the plans for the building, which is an adaptation of the palace of Francis I, in Paris, and the entire structure is 90 by 150 feet. The general form is a long rectangle, with a projecting wing at each end, these wings inclosing a wide open court before the main entrance. The great object was to secure abundance of light and air for each room. The main structure is but one story high and the wings but two, and on top of the former is to be a broad and airy roof garden, well secured, on which the children can disport themselves in safety. There will be receiving, dressing, bathing and dining rooms and everything to make life pleasant for the little ones. There will also be a physical training section and many other features borrowed from the most successful institutions in Europe and America.

A Glimpse of Old London.

Mr. H. C. Richards lectured in the English metropolis the other evening on "London's 1,500 Years," and among other things said: "If you see, as you occasionally may, a little party wandering about curiously poking and prying into old corners armed with Baedeker or Hare, wanting to get into closed churches (a standing shame) and asking where are ancient monuments which had been swept away by greed and avarice, they are sure to be American, not English. Londoners were hopelessly ignorant of the streets in which they spent the best portion of their busy lives.

"How few who ever stood or sought admission to the private doorway of the Mansion house pictured or thought of the scene of 1,500 years ago—the deep and winding valley coming down from Broad street, clad with villa gardens, and the little colony of Roman rulers and traders overshadowed and protected by the green bastion of a Roman fort. The north wall and ditch extended eastward for nearly half a mile, and a greater opening lay to the west for Watling street, another to the north for Ermyng street, and a straight road passed the market place in Eustace and went down to London bridge. If the Romans could but return today they would hardly recognize their old lake fort, the city of 400 acres, and, with the exception of Fleet valley, the ancient undulations are scarcely to be traced of the old city."

Columbus for Columbus.

The critics are having a deal of fun out of the various Columbus statues and portraits recently produced in such numbers. Possibly they do not consider the difficulty in representing Columbus. No one seems certain as to his real portrait, and there is still more doubt as to whether he should be represented as a peaceful explorer, a soldier, a ruler of men or a dreaming enthusiast. The artist who prepared the statue for Columbus, O., decided to depict him in the COLUMBUS STATUE, a mood of profound contemplation.

Alphons Pelzer, the sculptor charged with the execution of this work, is apparently a new man in American art, and his presentation of Columbus possesses the primary virtues of simplicity and clearness of conception. It represents Columbus the thinker—Columbus at the time when he was planning his great expedition and when there was still great doubt in his mind as to its success. In one hand the figure holds a globe and in the other a pair of compasses. The cross on the pedestal is an emblem easily understood, and a dove has been added to give an air of lightness and grace as well as to typify peace. The statue is to be executed in bronze, and will be a most appropriate figure in the capital of Ohio, a city named for the great discoverer.

It is said that Mme. Carnot, the French president's wife, enjoys a cigarette regularly after her meals. She only smokes a mild, sweet scented tobacco.

DECIDING A BET.

But They Didn't Seem to Agree After
All.

"Is the editor in?" inquired one of the two callers.

"Which editor?" said the man in the chair.

"The one that answers questions."

"What kind of questions?"

"Why, it's this way: We've got a little bet, and we have come here to decide it. We want to know whether there was ever a United States ship of war that came up the Mississippi river."

"Cruiser, you remember," put in the other man. "Ocean vessel belonging to the regular United States navy. That's what we're betting on."

"Certainly. Straight United States naval vessel. Ship of war. That's the bet. I say there was."

"And I say there wasn't. Regular United States cruiser, now. That's the point we want settled."

They had raised their voices to a high pitch already, and the man in the chair referred them to the files, and said that if they would consult the papers printed about the middle of last May, when the great Memphis bridge was dedicated, they would see that some kind of naval vessel had gone up the Mississippi river as far as Memphis anyhow.

They pounced on the files with the eagerness of a boy digging for worms.

"Here it is!" exclaimed, after some search, the one who had spoken first.

"It's in the paper of May 13. 'Memphis' Great Bridge.' That's the headline. Um—let's see. Here it is! I knew it! 'The Concord, gayly bedecked with stars and stripes, moved down the stream.' That's the name of the ship. The Concord! I remember it perfectly. Satisfied now? I'll trouble you for that five dollars."

"Hold on!" exclaimed the other, beginning now an investigation on his own account. "Let's look a little further. Ah! Here's a little more about it in the paper of May 10. 'The United States steamship Concord'—that doesn't say it was an ocean cruiser, does it?—may visit Cairo and St. Louis. Let's see—'draws seventeen feet'—do you call that a great war steamship? 'This will be the first naval vessel of any description that has visited the upper Mississippi since the war.' See? Nothing but an old tub! Do you suppose?"

"Going to get out of it that way, are you?"

"Get out of what? Didn't we agree to abide by—"

"Do you mean to say I haven't proved that a United States war vessel came up the Mississippi? Hand over that!"

"Hand it over yourself! Didn't I bet that no regular ocean cruiser?"

"Isn't a cruiser a war vessel?"

"Yes, but a war vessel isn't necessarily a cruiser. Just you stick to the bet!"

"You bet that no regular United States ship of war ever came!"

"And it draws seventeen feet! Call that a regular United States ship of war? I tell you no great ocean cruiser could get over the bar at the mouth of the Mississippi. There's less than twenty-two feet of water!"

"If I'd lost a bet I'd own it."

"So would I. If I had bet that a government cruiser came up the river and it turned out to be an old mud scow I think I'd—"

"Well, I'll leave it to this man here."

"So will I. Only I want him to understand that I bet it was a—"

"And I want him to remember that—"

"Gentlemen," said the man in the chair. "I think I understand fully the terms of your wager. Will you abide by what I have to say?"

"We will."

"Well, one of the rules of this office is never to answer a question in order to decide a bet."

And they left the room and went down the elevator still wrangling.

Earn Their Money.

Victoria's maids of honor, who are paid \$1,500 a year for their services, earn their salaries. They are obliged to appear before the queen in a new gown every day, and to be in readiness to attend her majesty at any and every hour of the day.

WOMAN'S WORLD IN PARAGRAPHS.

Must Women Teach Men How to Vote the Australian Ballot?

With all the intricacies of the Australian ballot system we shall need presently to have young Americans instructed in the public schools how to vote properly, and the teachers will be women. Graduates of Wellesley and Vassar can teach the average voter now. At each of these schools the college girls have studied carefully not only the Australian ballot system, but also the questions of state that occupied political parties during the 1892 campaign. Not only that, but they actually voted in November, these Wellesley and Vassar girls. At Wellesley the election took place in the college chapel, not at the beer saloon on the corner. The young ladies had their inspectors in charge of the polls. Among them were members of the Democratic, Republican and Prohibition parties. At Vassar only the girls who had registered could vote, which they did at the polling places in the corridors under the eyes of the inspectors that had been sworn in.

I like to think of pretty and plucky Lawyer Ella L. Knowles, whom the People's party has elected attorney general of Montana over men candidates in the Republican and Democratic parties. Miss Knowles is a highly educated young woman both in literary and legal lore. She fought so gallant a fight single handed in 1888 and 1889 for the recognition of women lawyers that the territorial legislature of Montana passed the law permitting women to be admitted to the bar. Miss Knowles herself was the first woman admitted under the new law in 1890. She has already a good practice, and now the People's party has elected her attorney general of the state. Girls, let us all go in for the People's party now.

ELIZA ARCHARD CORNER.

IT NEVER FAILS.

An Illustration of Man's Natural Imitativeness.

"Do you see that gentleman sitting opposite?" said one man in a cable car to his next neighbor.

"Yes."

"I can make him pull his watch out of his pocket and consult the time without saying a word to him."

"You know him, perhaps, and have it arranged that he shall do so on a certain signal from you."

"No, I never saw him before in my life."

"Well, then, I don't believe you can do it."

"I have five dollars to say I can."

"I have a five to say you can't."

"It's a bet, is it?"

"It is."

The other man waited a few moments, until the glance of the man referred to fell on him, and then, with much deliberation, he drew forth his watch and looked at it.

The man across the aisle saw the movement and instantly lifted his own watch from his vest pocket.

The man who had bet he wouldn't handed his five-dollar bill over without a word, and as the other took it he remarked:

"It never fails. Look at your own watch and it is as catching as yawning. Try it yourself on somebody."

—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

Two on Chauncey.

Here are two stories about Chauncey M. Depew:

A tramp who was given a dinner by a kind woman started at it voraciously, when she stopped him and said: "In this family it is always the custom to invoke the divine blessing before meals." "Well," said the tramp, "me and Chauncey Depew always talk best after we've eat."

I saw a letter some time ago written by the secretary of the national board of undertakers, who were about to hold a convention at Buffalo, asking Chauncey Depew for reduced rates in consideration of their large numbers. It was written on paper headed with the title of their weekly publication, the Shroud, and concluded in these words: "If you should see fit to grant our request we shall be happy to exercise toward you professional reciprocity."—Detroit Free Press.

Off Color.

Even the doctor, accustomed as he was to all sorts of sights, could not help but notice that the girl with brown hair and blue eyes looked absolutely bewitching in her white robes, lying there amid a wreath of lace drapery. When the physician had felt her pulse he smiled. "Only a fever," he remarked, with a reassuring nod. Raising himself upon her elbows she glared at him. "What kind of a fever?" she demanded. "I should say—the doctor was still smiling—"it was scarlet fever." With a groan she fell among the pillows. "Oh dear!"—she was on the verge of sobbing—"why couldn't I have yellow fever? Scarlet!"—she turned her face to the wall—"is so awfully unbecoming to my complexion." Then she decided to take any medicine by way of wreaking vengeance on a cruel fate.—Detroit Tribune.

ODD CORNERS OF THE WORLD.

CHRISTIAN missionaries in foreign lands are said to experience more trouble in their attempts to convert Mohammedans than they encounter with any other class of people.

FRANK VINCENT, the African explorer, has left Rangoon to continue his travels into the interior. He has already traveled over 300,000 miles without meeting with any serious disaster or accident.

A SHANGHAI correspondent states that it took the arrival of the United States gunboat Monocacy back of the local officials to prevent a recent outbreak at Nankin because a missionary provided a Chinese boy with a glass eye to take the place of a natural one he had lost.

THE Chinese settlers on the island of Sumatra have a strange and ludicrous form of salutation. When they meet each other, say after an absence of a month or longer, they do not shake each other's hand; they smile broadly, and each grasps his own hand, shaking it vigorously for a few moments.

FAIR WOMEN ACROAD.

DONNA ISADORA COUSINE, of South America, who is claimed to be the richest widow in the world, has an income of \$80,000 per month from her coal mines alone.

ETHEL MACKENZIE McKENNA, the eldest daughter of the late Sir Morell Mackenzie, the great medical specialist, is a clever newspaper woman, well known as a London correspondent.

Mrs. EDWARD LLOYD, who died in London the other day at the age of ninety, when a girl helped to entertain Blucher on his arrival in England after Waterloo, and was present in Westminster Abbey at the coronation of George IV., William IV. and Queen Victoria.

MISS HULDAH FREDERICKS, of the Pall Mall Gazette staff, is the first woman to be taken on the regular staff of a London paper. Although of German nationality she can both write and speak English fluently and knows both Russian and French sufficiently well to act as special correspondent in St. Petersburg or Paris at need.

DR. PRICE'S
DELICIOUS
Flavoring
Extracts
NATURAL FRUIT FLAVORS.
Of perfect purity—
Of great strength—
Economy in their use—
Flavor as delicately
and deliciously as the fresh fruit.

INDUSTRIAL AND STATISTICAL.

PENNSYLVANIA produces more than any other state in the union. It is estimated that 32,000 varieties of goods are manufactured from wood.

OVER 600 varieties of cotton are said to exist—400 in Asia and Africa and 200 in America.

THE receiving reservoirs of the Cotton aqueduct have a joint capacity of 1,180,000,000 gallons.

THERE are two hundred thousand employed upon the twenty-three sand papers published in America.

In Great Britain the area occupied by wood lands was 2,458,000 acres in 1891 and it increased to 2,605,000 acres in 1891.

It is estimated that there are 100 million more orange trees in bearing this year in California than there were last, which will give a better idea of the increase than if it were stated in words.

A HIGH strike of gold is reported to have been made in the Grand Canyon, the Colorado, seventy miles north of Flagstaff, A. T., and the reports from the San Juan placer diggings show the to be rich also.

THE SCULPTOR'S ART.

ACCORDING to the latest estimates Kaiser Wilhelm monument in Berlin will cost \$4,000,000.

WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON's statue, of colossal size, will be unveiled in Newburyport next Fourth of July.

BISHOP DOANE is to have a carved wood throne in the cathedral at Albany. It is the gift of Mrs. J. V. Pruyn, and is said to be the best thing of the kind in America. The throne is black oak and the throne is two feet high.

Stub Ends of Thought.

It is always wise to discount the value of a woman.

The best men never know how they are.

They are all of us know how other people should spend their money.

The rose cannot inhale its own fragrance.

Do not fear sin; overcome it. The devil shakes hands with the who drives a hard bargain.

Cupid doesn't hesitate to foreclose mortgages.

Don't have money transactions with your friends if you can avoid them. Speak kindly of the rich; they hate it.

A full stomach giveth courage; a full stomach giveth courage.—Detroit Free Press.

He Showed Signs.

A certain congressman, for principally for his untidiness, is one of the small towns of his making a speech. During the couple from up the creek saw him the street corner.

"Who's that, Hiram?" inquired wife, who was interested in all sights.

"Why, Marthy," was the answer. "don't you know him? He's our congressman."

"Ugh!" she exclaimed upon wearing a powerful dirty shirt.

"In course, in course," said her band; "but, Marthy, he's got to be something, to show he's a congressman."—Detroit Free Press.

How to Receive a Credit.

The trials of a man collecting sometimes take an annoying turn of those pleasant gentlemen who sit into an office, and, seeing that talking to a number of lady waiters till he had leisure.

The debtor turned to the collector a very pleasant manner, and said will loan you this much today, again when you are hard up, smiled one of those smiles that are looking-glass.—Hartford Post.

From Vienna.

A street of Vienna still bears the attractions of midday pleasure, to be a reproduction of ancient Rome at the time of Maria Theresa, the gothic and renaissance style shops where the typical Viennese in metal, leather, under-schaum, etc., will be reproduced sold to visitors. The street has a Vienna cafe and concert with a military band of six Viennese singers will appear.

The Hard Part.

Proprietor—Did you let the know it was no trouble to show wares?

New Clerk—Yes, sir. I told her selling them was where the rub was.—Life.

DR. PRICE'S
Cream Baking
Powder.
The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum.
Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.